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# THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

Devoted to the  
interests of the  
McALL MISSION  
IN FRANCE

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# THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

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VOLUME XXXIII

JANUARY, 1915

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***Friends of the Mission when in Paris should always consult the church notices in the Saturday (Paris) New York Herald for news of McAll Meetings.***

That the French people are glad to co-operate to the extent of their ability in our relief work was shown when a young French woman last September gave Director Guex two hundred and fifty dollars. Translated into francs this is a large sum, and especially so in times like these.

During the time of danger, when evening meetings in Paris were forbidden by order of the Military Governor, General Gallieni, the custom became general, not only in our halls, but in the churches, of holding religious services at half-past five in the afternoon. It has lately been suggested by the editor of a French religious paper that this hour be adopted for united private prayer by all who, for whatever reason, cannot attend a public service. Half-past five in France would be about half-past eleven or twelve with us. It would be a solace of heart to a good many who love France to send up at noonday a word of private prayer, to meet at the throne of grace the prayers that are then being offered in that sorely afflicted country.

The little French paper, *Le Bon Messager*, organ of the Mission, was suspended during September and October, but reappeared late in November. Its chief function being to keep the adherents of the Mission in touch with one another and to foster their religious life by articles written for that purpose, its publication would have been superfluous until the Mission was able to reorganize itself upon a war footing. We welcome the reappearance of the little paper as a token, to quote from the opening paragraph, that "the winter campaign of the Mis-

sion, though retarded, will be encouraging." Director Guex contributes to the November number a long and interesting article from which ample extracts are given on other pages of our RECORD. From the leading article, by Pastor Louis Biau, we also extract certain passages.

From Nice we learn that an unusually large number of soldiers, non-commissioned officers and even officers are attending the meetings in our halls. All Saints' Day was to be observed as usual in the Cemetery of the Chateau, and doubtless with unusual solemnity.

From Nimes, in the South of France, Pastor Ruben Saillens writes: "We are as a nation in the deepest trouble, but I believe the Lord will overrule it all for the good of France; it will be a renovation, morally and spiritually. We are trying to scatter the Gospel broadcast by giving away copies of the New Testament and in other ways. Our two sons are at the battle front; up to now (October 9th) they are spared, thank God!"

Many of the young men of our Christian Unions, in addition to the sons of M. Guex, M. Beigbeder and M. de Grenier-Latour, are with the armies. Some of the former have sent touching letters to their parents, showing that even under fire they remember God and put their trust in Him. How many there are who have gone from our halls to the field of battle we do not know, nor how many are among the wounded or the dead.

On the 14th of last March there was a great gathering of working women and their friends in the large hall of the Pierre Levée building. For the second time the General Assembly of the Christian Associations and Christian Syndicates of Working Women had asked for the hospitality of our Central Hall. How fortunate that in the days of their comparative prosperity these working girls and women had found the way to the building which now, in the time of their bitter sorrow and need opens wide to them the doors of Christian succor. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least

of these my brethren ye have done it unto me." How can we, fortunately shielded from war's alarms, *not* hasten to supply the funds needed for this blessed work?

Our Boy Scouts have shown themselves good patriots since the war broke out. A few of the oldest were called to the colors, but the others offered themselves for service in various capacities, as messengers, hospital aids and helpers in workrooms, everywhere showing how much they have profited by the discipline of Scout law and the elevating influence of the Scout oath. Two of them, venturing forth in the direction of the Marne to see the approaching invaders, were suddenly met by a patrol of Uhlans, the officer of which questioned them in excellent French. The only harm that they suffered was the loss of their bicycles, and they had the satisfaction of being able to warn the French vanguard of the approach of the enemy. Others were accepted by the captain of a territorial force posted in the intrenched camp of Paris, where they served as messengers.

However thrifty may be the French people—and we know that in this respect they set an example to all peoples—they are just now ill prepared to meet the emergencies brought upon them by war. Last winter was a time of almost unprecedented cold and consequent hardship. Mrs. Greig wrote in February, "The cold has not been so severe in nineteen years. The Marne and the canals were frozen and the Seine traffic was stopped by the quantity of ice that came down." Many of the Bercy people are employed in riverside work and when this ceased their means of livelihood were cut off. Accordingly, Mr. and Mrs. Greig instituted in their hall a distribution of soup to the hungry and starving. "Of course," she wrote, "the soups are a means of preaching the Gospel. Only last Friday a man who had been coming to the soups, and thence to the evening meetings, said to my husband, '*He* has heard my prayer; I have found work.' More imperatively than last year, the McAll Mission must help them to "lift up their hearts" by giving them work, food and other necessities in the name of Christ.

**WORK, GIVE AS NEVER BEFORE**

There is not one friend of the McAll Mission who does not recognize the necessity not only for larger gifts than ever from those who already contribute to the support of the Mission, but for a new activity on the part of every officer and collector in making known to those who have until now not realized it, its unique position as a distributing agency of relief, and, still more important, its unique opportunity for ministering to the spiritual needs of a nation peculiarly alive, in this hour of trial, to a sense of spiritual need.

Let us all consider, and realize, the peculiar position of responsibility and of opportunity in which the American McAll Association and its Auxiliaries stand with regard to France. With the Prince of Wales Fund mounting into the millions for the relief of the sufferers in Great Britain, with Germans in our own country, who cannot go home to fight for their Fatherland, sending immense sums to Germany—Indianapolis \$30,000, Minneapolis and St. Paul \$75,000, St. Louis more than \$100,000, to give only a few instances out of many—with thousands of people who feel no religious impulse in their charitable gifts contributing largely to the relief of the Belgians, with Red Cross work in Russia fully organized, it is left to us Americans who do feel a religious impulse in our giving, and who realize at least something of our century-long debt to France, to make every possible effort to spread to the uttermost parts of our land an interest in what the McAll Mission is doing and has for years been doing for that country and those people. Pastor Guex has said, with all the cogency of self-evident truth, that if we, who have proclaimed that God was a God of Love these years past, fail to make that Love obvious in the people's present dire extremity, we shall forfeit the right to continue to proclaim our God as a God of Love when the war is over. Now, in this hour of France's extremity, we must proclaim to her people "the Gospel of the loaves and fishes," and that Gospel will open the way for the higher Gospel to reach those suffering hearts.

It is through this Gospel of the loaves and fishes that we may best awaken in our own country an interest in the religious welfare of France. The hearts of men and women in this

country are deeply touched by the sufferings of the French people, and a ready response is found to our appeals for "relief for women and children in France." One of our Auxiliaries had hardly sent out its letters of appeal when a plain envelope was received containing a crisp new one-hundred-dollar bill "in memory of one who loved the McAll Mission." And the figures on another page show how willing in all quarters is the response to this appeal. But to make this appeal as widely known as it needs to be requires work, hard work, much correspondence, much personal conversation, the knock at every door, in whatever far-distant town or city, where the name McAll was perhaps never heard, which we have reason to believe would be opened to us.

Among us all we count thousands of friends who have never heard an appeal of ours either for France or for the McAll Mission, thousands who would rejoice to know the facts as to the unique position of that Mission as a relief-distributing agency. Let us all spread the news—the facts. More than forty years of devoted service among the poor of more than a score of French cities, and by all available means of locomotion—boats, bicycles, automobiles—in hundreds of villages, personal acquaintance with millions of French men, women and children under circumstances which have awakened the utmost confidence and affection, an organization thoroughly equipped to meet every emergency, by which the distribution of relief is made not only with the certainty of accurate knowledge but without the cost of a fraction of a cent, the existence of such an agency needs only to be known to command contributions for the relief of women and children in France.

But these contributions for relief secured, our work is only half done. Every name and address of contributors to the relief fund should be entered upon our lists, not necessarily for a second appeal for the support of the work, but that each may be the recipient of information about religious conditions in France at the present day and the religious work of the McAll Mission. Having such knowledge, they will naturally desire before long to contribute.

And how urgent is the need for large contributions to the regular work in the months and years to come! Our workers cannot go on indefinitely living on half salaries. The moratorium, relieving us of the immediate necessity of paying rents, will not last forever. And with Great Britain, Belgium and Germany cut off from the list of contributors, and Switzerland and Holland heavily burdened by the expenses of the war, which bears heavily on them even as neutral nations, to whom shall the Mission look for support but to the people of the United States?

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### IN WAR TIME

REV. HENRI GUEX, Director

Everything suffers in war time, both men and things. Why, then should a great work like the Popular Mission, with its ramifications in every part of France, not suffer too?

From the first day of mobilization the Mission found itself doubly touched—in its resources and its helpers.

Many of our fellow-workers have been called to serve the country: Pastor Nick, of Fives-Lilles, and M. Canet, evangelist at Desvres, to be chaplains in the 1st and the 12th Army Corps, respectively; Pastor Peyric in a sanitation formation in Marseilles; MM. Morel, of Roubaix, Barlet, of St. Quentin, Neboit, of Tourcoing, Cooreman, of Nemours, have been mobilized. M. Cooreman has recently been named officially chaplain of the Place and Hospitals of Moulins. Pastors Guex, Gallienne, Eugène Creissel and Daniel Monnier have been warned to hold themselves at the disposal of the military authority but have not yet been mobilized.

\* \* \* At Fives Professor Vallée [in whose care, as our readers know, Pastor Nick left the *Foyer* and the *Rayon* at Fives] at once undertook to hold religious meetings and confront all emergencies. He placed the Foyer at the disposal of the municipality, which organized a soup kitchen there. But the Germans have invaded Lille and we know not what is taking place there. On October 15th Paris saw the entrance of a great body, thousands of young men and adults, who had been despatched from Lille lest they should be made

prisoners by the Germans. With profound sympathy we welcomed those who had been members of the Foyer; we gave them a supper at Grenelle, and are now helping them to seek work until they can return to their families, who need their help.

At Desvres the adversaries made shameful use of M. Canet's departure to spread the report that he had been a spy and had been forced to flee on the declaration of war. Upon our indignant protest the Mayor himself and several municipal counsellors undertook to disprove the calumny. And our faithful people of Desvres, though deprived of their leader, continued to meet for mutual edification and prayer, being visited as often as possible by an excellent Christian friend from Boulogne-sur-Mer. But there is great suffering in Desvres, for nearly all work is at a standstill, and we are making every effort to preserve our friends from famishing. Happily, Pastor Husquin, driven from his charge at Fourmies by the German invasion, has now joined them, bringing the comforts of the Gospel. M. de Grenier Latour was able to visit these friends and those at Fives in the latter part of September, and he was touched by the firmness of their faith.

The Semeuse at Tourcoing was put into shelter before M. Neboit's departure, but the work is suspended. What has become of our friends there? We know not.

Thanks to Pastor Paradon, the work at Roubaix has not been abandoned. Not only the Sunday services, but three children's meetings per week are kept up. \* \* \*

Like a valiant Christian, Madame Cooreman is taking her husband's place. She leads the meetings of the *Fraternité*, showing an activity and setting an example which will surely be blessed by God.

As for the Maison Verte, the Direction of the *Mission Populaire* has been glad to do everything possible to obviate the inconvenience caused by M. Peyric's absence. Since October 1st, as had already been arranged, the pastors of the Eglise du Saint-Esprit have assumed the responsibility of the work, in which we of the Mission still love to take a part.

\* \* \*

All evening meetings have been necessarily given up in

Paris, and in their place ours are held in the late afternoon. We are seeking now, however, to reopen our halls in the evening, though, now that the cafés are closed at eight o'clock, the Parisians have formed the prudent habit of going early to their homes. It is not one of the least curious results of the war.

In other places, as in Nantes, the activities of the Mission have been modified as the result of a hospital [*ambulance\**] organized by the municipality but of which Pastor Chastand is manager. It is a heavy care for him, the more so that he has by no means abandoned his religious duties and his colleague, M. Grenier, is mobilized.

\* \* \*

We would have loved to organize several ambulances in our Paris halls, but we soon recognized that such a step would entail heavy expense, and no Red Cross group was in a condition to undertake the care of such institutions. Moreover, we are convinced that it was indispensable to extend aid to the women and young girls of our acquaintance who had no claim to the help extended either by the military or the civil administration, and yet who at present have no means of livelihood. We have therefore organized six† workrooms in six of our halls, in three of which we supply cheap meals and in a fourth soup that may be carried away. \* \* \*

### SAINT ETIENNE BEFORE THE WAR

DR. HASTINGS BURROUGHS

Happily the ravages of war have not been felt so far south as St. Etienne, and though we have no later tidings from this interesting work, we may feel sure that that new quickening of the religious instinct which is a blessed result of the present calamity is being experienced and ministered to in St. Etienne.—Ed.

The winter campaign of 1913-14 was started as usual with a day of prayer in which many people joined with us to pray for all God's work throughout France. Beginning at nine in the morning, the meeting lasted till six in the evening.

\**Ambulance* is literally field hospital, but the word appears to be used in the sense of extemporized hospital, not an established institution.—Ed.

†At present there are eight. (See p. 20, from Pastor Hiatt's Church calendar.)

Our Central Hall continues to be a source of great satisfaction. On December 31st we had our customary "Long Watch," which united all the active forces of the Mission as well as a number of Christians of the city and some strangers. The hall was full, and we have again to thank our Brooklyn friends for sending us the money with which to defray the expenses of this gathering.

The work of the medical mission is known far and wide on account of the splendid service it has rendered. More than 100,000 cases have been treated during the thirty years of its existence, and we feel that many have been led, by hearing the Gospel readings at the Dispensary, to find the way to the meetings and become converted.

Weekly gatherings at the houses of different friends in various parts of the city have been very encouraging in their results, banding the people together and strengthening their religious interests.

Mme B., who is always interested in the moral and religious welfare of the young girls, started a little while ago a sewing class, held every two weeks at her house. This grew so rapidly that it had to be transferred to our hall, and now every Tuesday evening twenty-five young girls, among whom are several Catholics, unite to sew and listen to the reading of the Bible and some good book.

In closing, I would like to mention one among many examples we have had of the influence of this work among the people. A young teacher of Protestant origin had fallen into a state of complete scepticism. One evening she happened to come into our little hall, and since then she has come many times, has been led to search her Bible, which had not been opened since her childhood, and now, after many talks with Mme B., wonders how she could have lived so long without realizing the Grace of God. Little by little she is venturing to use her influence among her colleagues.

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Encouraging news comes from Marseilles: Many soldiers who are being mobilized attend the meetings and receive a New Testament gladly. The dispensary is open once a week.

**GRENELLE IN THE DAYS OF PEACE**

REV. GEORGES GALLIENNE

(Pastor Gallienne is now with the army)

Our best results have been from our work among the children. It takes a great deal of time, but we realize that it is in childhood that the religious and moral conscience is formed, and we are trying thus to mold the France of the future.

How have we succeeded? In the Ecole de Garde we have a very regular attendance, very good discipline and decided expressions of gratitude. This last pleases us particularly, as gratitude has not been a marked characteristic among our children. We were so pleased and touched when the children, entirely spontaneously, presented Mme Gallienne, the faithful directress of the school, a beautiful sheaf of flowers for Christmas. It was the first gift of the kind they had ever given. The parents, too, seem grateful and satisfied with what we are doing in our schools.

A strong religious influence is felt among our young people. Some, returning from their military duties, have taken up their former places in our different lines of work. Others have taken the pastor and his wife into their confidence regarding their material and spiritual difficulties. Finding no moral support in those around them, they seem to turn naturally to us, a fact which affords us much gratification in our work.

A series of special meetings on Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, brought together constantly increasing audiences. The Bible classes are very well attended and we have had some extremely satisfactory gatherings of the Blue Cross.

For the first time in three years we have had the gratification of hearing the testimony of an Anarchist workman who has given himself to Christ.

We should not fail to give due importance to our social work. We have strengthened family ties by legalizing illegal unions, by bringing hygiene and health into tubercular centers. We have placed sick children in good Christian families in the country, and have begun a work among drunkards. In other words, we are trying in every way to put wholesome ideas into the minds as well as into the souls of the people.

## THE RUE NATIONALE AND THE WAR

REV. H. MERLE D'AUBIGNÉ

It has been hard work putting the Rue Nationale work into swing again, as the hall had been closed for a month. There was no possibility of holding evening evangelistic meetings on account of the Egyptian darkness into which Paris is plunged after sunset for fear of the German "Tauben" spying out the government buildings and throwing inflammable shells on them. So we have inaugurated a meeting at 5 p. m. on Sunday. The children's meetings at Bicêtre were never stopped this summer; they are prosperous, and the mothers' meeting has made a good start. I have not re-established the young men's meeting for the simple reason that the boys have all left or are all going to leave within a few days for the army. Last night I heard a troop of recruits marching down the boulevard singing:

*Mourir pour la Patrie,  
C'est le sort le plus beau  
Le plus digne et envié.*

This chorus of the "Chant du départ," the famous song of the French Revolution, makes tears spring from people's eyes when they hear it. There are so many who have fallen already! Numbers of boys of seventeen or eighteen years are making trenches, but there remain thousands of boys between thirteen and eighteen who have nothing to do, as the mills and shops are closed. A man said in my hearing, "*Cette guerre va nous faire une génération d'apaches.*" To keep my Boy Scouts, of whom I have thirty-two now, out of mischief, I have had to give considerable time to them. Ten at present are living in eight different forts and attending the officers. Five have been, in two parties, to the line of battle, which, of course, was not according to regulations, but showed pluck.

But if boys are to be pitied at present, the situation of working girls is worse! There are thousands who are out of work, who receive ten cents a day from the government or nothing at all. Women whose husbands are at the front receive twenty-five cents a day. How can they live on that? Temptations are great to sacrifice their honor for bread!

Happily there has been a great national movement in favor of the women. An organization has been formed, with President Poincaré as President, Cardinal Amette, Archbishop of Paris, and a number of distinguished men as members, and M. Albert Mirabaud, a well-known Protestant banker, as Treasurer. Thanks to M. Guex and Dr. Hiatt, we have our share in this good work. I have founded an *ouvroir* in my hall, but could not have worked it if I had not had the help



THE WRECKED *BON MESSENGER*

Observe that reflection doubles the part actually above water

of two refugees, M. and Mme. Brochet. These had to flee from *Le Bon Messenger* at a moment's notice before the advance of the German army after the battle of Mars-Charleroi-Viston. M. and Mme Brochet could save nothing outside of a small parcel of clothes. They have been very useful to me. Now M. Brochet has returned to Meaux and I have sent him a patrol of Boy Scouts to help him in clearing the boat after it has been *renfloué* (raised). I hear that the hull has a long tear that was made by the miniature torpedo used to sink it. It is not yet sure that the old boat can be set afloat again.

Next to my duties in the Mission I have my duties as Protestant chaplain in the hospital of the Red Cross at the Place des Peupliers. Last time I was there I had a pleasant talk in English with a wounded Irish Roman Catholic soldier. I also met there one of the brothers of Frigout, one of my Boy Scout patrol leaders, who has five brothers and a brother-in-law in the army—three of them wounded. The one I saw at the hospital had his left hand pierced by a bullet as he was charging, and immediately afterwards four fingers of his right hand badly maimed by a shell. He took refuge under a wall that was torn down by another shell, burying a dozen wounded soldiers, and hid in a hole made by a shell till the battle was over. His greatest wish is to return to the fray. The pluck of those young fellows is astonishing. Last Monday week I visited a severely wounded soldier who had just been brought from the neighborhood of Arras. The poor fellow was a Protestant Algerian. His shoulder was badly wounded by a shell. He was only half conscious, but responded to the words of faith and hope I said to him. Two days later I was called upon to bury him. There were no relatives, of course, but the city of Paris and the army were represented by a patrol of firemen, one of policemen, and a delegation of the veterans of 1870. There was also a patrol of my Boy Scouts. The men of the older and the boys of the new generation paying homage to the young soldier of this present generation that is being mowed down long before harvest time by the awful scythe of the war! The hospital was represented by one of the directors and two nurses, all except the scouts being, to my knowledge, Roman Catholics. As we marched to the Passy cemetery with the white sheet and Red Cross on the coffin and tricolor flags decorating the hearse, the men took off their hats, the women crossed themselves, and one felt that they thought of the sons and husbands fighting, dead or who have disappeared. It was very solemn. At the cemetery I said a few words and read a few lines and the beautiful prayer in our Reformed Liturgy. It has been said and will be said very often at the tombs of our loved ones, so I send it to you. Thinking of those who are fighting for peace,

we cannot express our wish in more fitting words than those by which it closes :

When we shall walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
 When our eyes shall be obscured by the darkness of our last hour,  
 When our soul is called to fight its last battle,  
 Do thou remember us then, O Lord, for our hope is in Thy mercy !  
 And Thou, Who hast conquered death, give us victory and introduce us  
     into eternal rest and into the assembly of Thy redeemed ones.  
 Lord have mercy upon us !  
 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ?  
 And why art thou disquieted within me ?  
 Hope thou in God ; for I shall yet praise Him,  
 He is my salvation and my God.

During these months of war our circle of friends has suffered severely. Pastor Weber's two sons have been killed. There is no news of M. de Grenier Latour's oldest son or of M. Guex's nephew. It is much to be feared that they are dead. Three granddaughters of our late President, M. Louis Sautter, Mmes Fourmier, Vaucher and Fallot, have lost their husbands ! The last named is not yet twenty, was married in June and expects to become a mother ! Four men of the Monod family have been killed, among them René Cherot, a clever young barrister, killed at Viston, in Belgium, and Alfred Schlumberger, a young forester. His captain was killed, then the lieutenant ; he then took command of the company and fell a few minutes afterwards. His body remained twelve days on the battlefield and was picked up by his own father ! Notwithstanding so many losses, there is a stern resolution to push on to victory and a lasting peace.

\*      \*      \*

Personally I appreciate all the good there is in Germany. I studied there, and four of my five children have spent each half a year or more there, but the Germans must learn that they are not the *Obermensch*, and a stop must be put to armaments.

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It is pleasant to extend congratulations to Pastor and Mrs. Freddy Dürreman on the birth of a little daughter, Christiane. Though Pastor Dürreman is no longer in charge of the work in Nantes, his memory will always be green there, as well as in Fives-Lille, which was the scene of his earliest labors.

**THE SEPARATIONS OF WAR**

(Copy of a letter from Mme. Henri Nick)

I enclose a clipping which will tell you what happened on the 4th at Lille. On the 6th we received word from our friends saying, "Emmanuel. All goes well." The Germans had left Fives and neither the Foyer nor our friends were hurt. Since then, on the 10th, the invaders returned, repulsed elsewhere. At this moment a fierce battle is in progress in our region. What a horror is this war of all the nations! That which is most repulsive to us is to see how many Germans, received at our French tables and in our families, were there to make lists of the men and of the children, lists of fortresses, etc. If we had not England with us, I fear the cause of evangelism would be much compromised in France. However, that is not the case in Fives. The meetings are fairly numerous and well attended, notwithstanding the war. As my husband wrote you, I was at some Waters with one of my children who was ill when the war broke out, and I could not even see my husband the day he left here for Lille, August 2d. We rightly judged that later, civilians would not be allowed to use the trains. I could not join him later when trains were again running, first, because I was ill; second, because I could not take my six children into the danger zone, and no one here wanted the responsibility of keeping them for me, especially the two little ones and Pierre, the one who was ill. He is well now but needs care. This is how it happens that I have the terrible grief of being not only far from my dear husband—for in that I share the common lot of most French women, and I glory in sharing it—but also in being far from our dear Fives, to which I cannot return while it is occupied by the enemy. Later, when it is possible for me to go, I hope to persuade my relatives to keep the children for one or two months at least. Meantime, while I am waiting, I have donned the uniform of a Red Cross nurse, and with one of my sisters go to act the part of directress in one of the wards of the hospital. A directress here means one who does all the work, but it is with joy that I care for our brave soldiers and do everything for them that it is possible to do. Here they are admirably cared for—it is on the firing line that, as my hus-

band writes me, the sights are heartbreaking. The devotion of the nurses and the surgeons is great, but no one can prevent the ravages of the shell. And if the only ones injured were the combatants; but alas! the poor, peaceful people, non-combatants, are mutilated. My dear husband writes me regularly, and I get his letters without too much delay. He is near the city whose cathedral was burned, where the Protestant church and the parsonage were pulverized by a shell.\* The wife of the pastor, who cared for the wounded in her house, came out of her cellar half suffocated. It was there that Mr. Nick, going out among the balls, brought back the remains of Francis Monod, son of Paul Monod, pastor at Lille. Unhappily he only brought back an inanimate body, which he buried and over the grave held a funeral service. This young man founded the Band of Hope at the Solidarité of Lille. He was a theological student and intended to go as a missionary. My husband wrote me: "Never has war seemed so stupid to me as in seeing the work of a ball on this beautiful body, this fine intelligence, this great heart! All these lost to this world!" For us it is a terrible loss. I loved him like a son, he was the type of a perfect man. The first wounded soldier my husband picked up was a young man of the Foyer, one of our Endeavorers, who brought all his family to the faith. This is a great joy and strengthening of the faith to his relatives. This young man will recover; he goes to the home of one of my sisters to regain his strength. Professor Vallée, of Lille University, who has taken my husband's place during his absence, has organized a soup kitchen at the Foyer. The women, young girls and young men of the Foyer are working making the soup. They give out about two thousand portions daily. The English Fraternity came, bringing provisions. The poverty is terrible. There is a workshop opened for garments. Mr. Vallée makes everything go as though my husband were there. We are trying to furnish him with the necessary resources. Not only Lille, but Maubeuge, Valenciennes and Douai, will suffer much from poverty, for everything is stolen. This is

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\*Mme. Nick probably refers to Rheims, when the Protestant church and parsonage, standing near the Cathedral, were destroyed during the first bombardment. *Editor.*

not war, it is pillage! Up to October 6th our buildings had not been injured. The friends of the Foyer are suffering from the poverty and sadness of war. Homes emptied of men are lamentable. People say that the French are a frivolous nation, but it is not the case now. Trouble has brought gravity. Everywhere the people of our wealthy middle class are making woolen garments for our soldiers; those who know how, nurse the sick. One sees the *concièrges*, the women in the grocery stores, working for the soldiers or the wounded. Everyone speaks to those they meet on the street without thinking of class or position, asking if there is news of husband or of son. This makes the cities seem solemn.

Our only consolation in the midst of so many tears and sorrows and blood is that we hope to "make war on war"—once for all. Oh, that His kingdom would come on this earth! Our hearts long that it may come soon.

HÉLÈNE NICK.

MARSEILLES, October 14, 1914.

### BERCY ON A WAR FOOTING

REV. CHARLES E. GREIG

[Written September 26th]

God has been very good to us, and we are full of courage, but the approach of winter would make us tremble did we not know that a greater than our wise General Galliéni has foreseen all and taken every precaution. As yet there is no great poverty, in spite of the almost universal cessation of work and the absence of so many bread-winners, for each family of "mobilisés" gets so much per day and per mouth, and everybody who, though no one belonging to them is at the front, has lost work because of the war, gets also a small daily sum. Then there are a certain number of *ouvroirs* installed all over the capital—the Mission has six—in which many women and girls make clothes for the soldiers and are paid a small fixed sum per day, generally having also at their disposition a "cantine" where they can get a meal for a few sous. Of course people who always drink more than they eat are in great destitution, but a good many of the professional beggars have left town and the military authorities keep a sharp eye on the roughs. A severe winter will certainly be very difficult for

the old women of our mothers' meetings, especially as the fuel they mostly use—charcoal—is likely to become scarce, a great part of the charcoal-producing region being occupied by the opposing armies; but that is a question for "tomorrow," and we are bidden to take no thought for it. I rather fear that among those who suffer most are the Mission workers, for we have all had to be content with half salaries, and that at a moment's notice and with not a few increased expenses. And we of the Committee dare not think of what will happen when we have exhausted the very limited funds in hand. Of all the countries whence subscriptions came in to us, only America is not crushed with a financial burden forbidding all generosity to outsiders. You would need to double the sum you sent us last year and to send it at once instead of waiting till May. Naturally all our work in the North is at a standstill, the halls themselves perhaps gutted; and even in Paris it is very much reduced, as it is not easy to have meetings after dark, and besides, several of our workers, regular or occasional, are gone. In the huge parish of Ste. Marie, comprising four *arrondissements*, to which my Mission church of Bercy belongs, I am the only pastor left, the two others being under arms. You see at once what a pressure of work that means for such of us as are still here, and how difficult it is to reconcile all one's duties.

Our two elder sons, being English subjects, have volunteered, one in Scotland, the other in Canada, but we do not yet know whether either of them is in France. From our own little church alone fifty-three have gone out to the front, but by God's great goodness we have heard as yet of nothing worse than slight wounds. Every Wednesday evening we have a prayer-meeting which it would do you good to attend and to which many outsiders come, Catholics and what not, to feel the comfort of God's presence. A month ago, when the Germans were at our gates, there was a good deal of apprehension which could easily have degenerated into panic, especially as a good many "*gros bonnets*" (prosperous folk) fled the city, so I went about as much as I could, and my wife went in and out from the country, to show the people that we were there and were not scared. My wife has been visiting several

wounded English soldiers also, who had been taken for different reasons to the hospitals hereabouts and who found it difficult to understand the doctors and nurses. Our family doctor gave her a most flaming certificate of competence.

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## THE AMERICAN CHURCH IN PARIS AND THE OUVROIR MOVEMENT

REV. CASPAR WISTAR HIATT, D.D.

(Pastor of the American Church in the Rue de Berri)

In these troublous days the American Church is cooperating to the extent of its reduced ability with the McAll Mission in its great work for the relief of distress in the neediest quarters of Paris. I have gone over the situation very carefully with Mr. Guex and the Board of Directors,\* and believe that the Mission is doing the most practical work in its history toward the winning of multitudes to its ideals, and at the same time securing a reputation among the French which will promote its interests in days to come. Providentially planted and equipped, it is ready to perform a service which no other organization in Paris is able to render. With all my might I am seeking to interest our people on the ground, and by letters those who are far away, in the work of sustaining this *ouvroir* movement.

I pray you to seize this opportunity of awakening our American friends to the glorious utility of this providential agency of God in carrying the Gospel through the ministration of the "loaves and fishes" in the irresistible religion of kindness.

Thousands of dollars will be needed before this war is over. The American Church will do all it can to strengthen the hands of the Mission,† but the larger support must come from the friends in America, who are not themselves distressed as we are here with the financial stringency.

(From the *Church Calendar* of October 11, 1914)

"The regular services of the American Church, in spite of greatly reduced congregations, will be held every Sunday

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\*Of which Dr. Hiatt is a member.—ED.

†Pastor Hiatt had already collected one hundred dollars among his few remaining people for this cause.—ED.

morning as usual. Our activities, however, will not be limited to the one act of public worship. Several of our people are already engaged in ambulance work. This important field happily is well organized, equipped and financed. We shall continue to cooperate wherever needed in its operations.

"But there is another field, practically overlooked, to which we seem specially called—namely, the relief of distress in the families of soldiers and among the unemployed girls and women who receive no pension aid. The pastor has carefully studied this field with the officers of the McAll Mission, and finds a serious condition of want increasing with the days. Eight stations of the McAll Mission, commanding the poor quarters, are now made into *ouvroirs* or workrooms, where a small wage is paid for service. The making of undergarments for soldiers is the chief employment, material and money being supplied by our (Paris McAll) committee. The Mission workers donate their services. A great need of money for extending the work is upon us.

"The pastor strongly urges the American Church to back this *ouvroir* movement, thus raising it to highest efficiency."

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### A FLIGHT FROM LILLE

Mlle J. MERLE D'AUBIGNÉ

Mlle Merle d'Aubigné, who is one of Pastor Nick's most devoted helpers in Fives-Lille, was taking her holiday in Switzerland when the war broke out. Since then she has been waiting in Paris for an opportunity of returning to her work, but the war conditions have thus far made it impossible. However, she has had unexpected opportunities of making herself useful to some of her dear converts.

On October 16th I heard that fifteen hundred persons, fleeing from Lille before the German advance, had reached Paris and had been sheltered at the *Cirque de Paris*. I immediately went thither in the hope of discovering some of our flock among that mass of terror-stricken, exhausted, penniless humanity, but without success. Fortunately my brother, Pastor H. Merle d'Aubigné, informed me that on their arrival a group of them had asked a policeman for a Protestant minister and had been sent to Pastor Barde, who sent them on to Pastor Gallienne. There, at Grenelle, I found them, and they told me their story.

When the German army entered Fives on Sunday morning, October 3d, a troop of them came straight to the Foyer, where about twenty of our young men were working in the soup kitchen which has been feeding many of our starving poor. A young hairdresser, who was hastily putting up the shutters of his shop, was seized by the feet and his head was smashed on the pavement. It may well be imagined that when eight of our boys were lined up against the wall they felt sure there was no escape from instant death. Happily, one of our women pleaded so earnestly for their lives that they were spared and only forced to march in front of the German regiment as far as Montsembareuil, where they were dismissed.

Terrible battles in the streets, killing and looting, continued all day. Our good people who had gone to the Lille morning service hid themselves the best they could, and did not come home until the next day, when, to everybody's great relief, the Germans left the city.

But on the following Friday alarm spread again when a proclamation was shouted in the streets advising all males between eighteen and forty-eight to quit their work at once, as thirty thousand Germans would be in Lille before night. Heartrending scenes began at once as wives and mothers hastily put up small bundles for their men to carry with them and tearfully parted from their bread-winners. Other families decided not to part, and started out, leading or carrying their children along the roads, which were soon covered by fifty thousand fugitives.

The crowd was so dense that the owners of automobiles were obliged to get out, leave them on the roadside and join their poorer neighbors on their weary tramp. Terrible firing from German guns added terror to the wretchedness of this exodus. At each explosion men, women and children would run to hide in ditches or would race across the fields like madmen. About five thousand arrived the next day at Béthune; the others had been left lying about on the roads, too exhausted to proceed any farther; many had been killed by shells or had disappeared in other ways.

Our own people all managed to scramble into a coal truck, in which they traveled to Paris, piled in as tight as they could

hold, and with nothing to eat but a few raw carrots and potatoes found in the fields. What a relief, on their arrival in Paris, to find a distribution of bread and sausage and a good warm bath free of charge! But even better than that, to be welcomed with coffee and *tartines* at the Mission after a good meeting, and to be told that the men would be provided with work at the arsenal. If our men were not in constant fear for the dear ones left at Fives, they would be quite cheerful, and nothing will prevent them from thanking God for the wonderful manner in which they were preserved through the alarms and dangers of that remarkable flight.

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### PASTOR BIAU'S MESSAGE

[After reminding his readers of the motto of the paper *Le Bon Messager*, "We preach Christ crucified," the editor glances at the actual events which complicate this task—the lack of financial resources, the absence under the colors of many of the workers, the enforced closing of certain halls—then reviews present reasons for encouragement.]

Still, it is with gratitude to God that we recognize how He is bringing good out of evil. On all sides we see an awakening of the religious sentiment; there is a manifest longing for consolation, a desire for God, to which it must be our part to respond.

This, then, is our message: Let all the children of God draw closer to one another, let each one remind himself that he should be a "witness" of Jesus Christ, giving without stint his time and his strength to the sacred task. The afflicted—and how many in these days are passing through the furnace of affliction!—should find in every Christian the strength, the sympathy, the uplift that they need.

To this end we ourselves need to seek for needed aid from the Lord. Let us meet for united prayer, and meet again, more faithfully than ever. And let our faithful friends, the "habitués" of the Popular Mission, feel it a duty to contribute according to their means.

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The "winter campaign," carried on with this united effort, under the existing conditions will be blessed of God and will lead many of our fellow-citizens to deliverance from sin, to soul-peace, to the divine life, to the Saviour.

**AN EARLIER LETTER FROM THE DIRECTOR**

Terrible indeed is the war, and its battles, which have been raging along a line of more than two hundred kilometers during these recent weeks, day and night, baffle description. One asks himself how men can have the physical strength and moral energy necessary for a struggle of such duration, for its fatigues, its privations—a struggle so obstinate and without cessation. And when one comes to think of the thousands of men who will be left on the battlefields, one is staggered. I greatly fear that the war will be prolonged. That is the thought hardest to endure for those who have sons among the combatants, and I am of that number. My first-born is an infantry lieutenant. He went first into Belgium, then came back with the army to the Marne, and again followed the enemy in their retreat to the Aisne. As to his present whereabouts I know nothing. I simply know that he was still living on the 13th of September. Mr. Greig's two sons are summoned, one from London and the other from Canada, but I do not know whether they have yet arrived in France. Mr. de Grenier has one son who was with his regiment at Verdun at the outbreak of the war; the other is called to the colors. The last news was that they were both well. Mr. Beigbeder is an officer of engineers and his three sons are in the army.

You can understand how all this disorganizes the work of the Mission. At Paris we have had to abandon our evening meetings, holding them in the latter part of the afternoon, and they are well attended. Many souls are experiencing as they never did before the need of God, and it is undeniable that that sense of religion which is hidden at the bottom of human hearts is coming to the surface.

We must double our zeal and activity if we are to rise to the height of the task which God imposes upon us. But who will qualify the Mission to fulfill this sacred task? To you of the United States we turn our faces. Through you alone will God Himself be able to renew our strength. It is for you to say whether we are to continue to live for God's glory or whether we must die.

Our sole business at present is to maintain ourselves. At St. Etienne, Marseilles and Nice the activities of our agents

go on normally. At Nantes the municipality has requested the use of our big hall for a hospital. Naturally we have responded to this request gladly, and M. Chastand has been appointed director of this work. At the same time he is keeping up the religious meetings in our original plant. As for Lille and Roubaix, what has become of the work I know not.

We are counting upon the prayers of our American friends for France and for the Mission. Entreat the Heavenly Father that these overwhelming calamities may not be unduly prolonged and that He will overrule that the Mission may emerge from its present trials not only safe and sound but better qualified than ever to carry on its work.

H. G.

### HOW IT SEEMS TO A PASTOR'S WIFE

EVELYN GALLIENNE

[Written October 4th]

The following letter was kindly offered to the RECORD by Mrs. Robert McAll, of the Canadian Auxiliary, which for two years past has supported the large Grenelle work. Though a private letter, it is surely not amiss to give readers of the RECORD this glimpse into the heart of a noble French woman, in whose afflictions all friends of the Mission surely feel their own share.—Ed.

Since February I had been away from my husband and five children, broken down through overwork. I was looking forward to the middle of August when we were all to meet again, but less than a week after my husband and children arrived, war broke out. My husband had just one hour to pack his trunk and get back to Paris to resume his work, expecting daily to be called for active service—he is a sergeant in the army. And once more we were separated. My two brothers have been summoned, the one as chaplain, the other in the medical corps.

As my husband was not yet called to join his regiment, I came back to Paris. The Germans are still not far away, but we do hope that soon they will be forced back to their own frontiers. It is, indeed, a sad time! So many of our friends are at the front and some have already fallen!

We are trying to do our best to help. We have opened an *ouvroir*, where we are making warm clothing for our poor soldiers who have been under a terrific fire for so long and

who are sleeping on the damp ground. We are giving to the women who work at the *ouvroir* fifty centimes (ten cents) a day and two meals. Thirty are present every day and our doorkeeper cooks for them.

There is growing poverty around us but we are helpless to do more because there are no funds! We are *all* struck by this catastrophe. The Mission is short of funds to pay its own workers, and the doorkeeper, the Bible woman and ourselves are on half pay. Living is getting dearer and we do not know how to pay for schooling for our boys! We shall keep our little girl home because we simply cannot pay for her tuition. The trial is great and winter is coming on, bringing fresh cause for anxiety. It is a heavy burden on my heart after my long illness, which has left me weak. But our Heavenly Father will take care of us all and we are not distressed, because our trust is in Him. We know also that He will give us the strength and the means necessary to help our poor people.

Our hearts bleed on account of all the suffering of our dear country. Thousands are homeless and are being taken in by families in the South of France. We hear so many awful stories that our hearts are continually oppressed. The trial is beyond all imagination.

We know that our Canadian friends are standing by us in this hour of trial—you are giving your own sons to fight for us—you will also pray for us and help us, will you not?

Oh, dear friends, pray for France, for *all* our brave soldiers—English, French, Belgian; pray for the women left at home, who are so courageous in spite of their anxiety; pray also for your missionary [Pastor Georges Gallienne] and for the Grenelle friends.

All our “boys” are at the front, and it is sad to see their places empty at the services.

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A rich woman in a certain city on the Mississippi said to the Field Secretary in her drawing-room: “I have done nothing but draw checks since I came home, but I must give you twice what I did last year—and I am not going to have a Thanksgiving dinner this fall!”

**HOME DEPARTMENT****In General**

As in each of the belligerent nations this lamentable war has had the effect of drawing the hearts of the people together, making them forget past animosities and differences, whether political or personal, and bend all their energies to the service of the nation of which they are a part, so in our McAll Association from the opening of the active year a quickening of interest has been marked, a stronger desire to serve our great cause in France by promoting its highest welfare in this time of supreme need and large opportunity, a more pronounced determination to support the McAll Mission in its every effort to serve the French people. Even in localities where we have no Auxiliary people are looking to our Association for guidance as to ways of helping the French people in their time of need. From Los Angeles, California, comes to the Bureau a note of inquiry as to methods of contributing to this need. From a small village on the Hudson River comes the word that a lecture for the benefit of the McAll Relief Fund is to be given by one of the ministers of the village who was in Paris at the outbreak of the war. So admirably is the Mission equipped for ministering to the necessities of French women and children without a fraction of a sou of expense, that each of us should deem it a duty as well as a pleasure to make known through our daily correspondence the existence and competence of this agency.

**The Alliance  
Française**

This society of French people and lovers of France in this country has branches in nearly all our large cities. That of Baltimore was the first one to hold out the hand of fellowship to our McAll Relief Fund for Women and Children in France. The Representative Secretary, Mr. Berry, was invited to speak before that Alliance on November 28th, and whatever else may be the result of that address—it is too early to learn particulars—not the least benefit received will be a closer friendship between that society and the lovers of France who work for her through the American McAll Association. Without doubt we owe this invitation from the Baltimore Alli-

ance to the fact of our Baltimore President's membership in it, although the initiative was taken by the President of the Alliance, who came to Miss Stenart suggesting that the Alliance might do something for France through the Mission. Surely our Presidents in Washington, Philadelphia, New York, St. Louis—in short, in every city where the Alliance Française has a branch—will find a suggestion for action in the example of Baltimore.

**The Relief Fund** As we go to press we learn that 42 of our 63 Auxiliaries have sent in contributions to this fund amounting in all to \$15,913.65.

Let us not forget that while this special work ought to be done, no Auxiliary is absolved from its regular duty of contributing to the upkeep of the Mission. Even when pastors and evangelists are at the front their families need their salaries, and in many cases are making good by their own work in the absence of the head of the family. Read about Mme Cooreman on page 7.

**The Sunday School  
Leaflet**

The importance of awakening the sympathies of pupils of our Sunday-schools with the French people in this time of trial need not be urged. To this end the very attractive little Sunday-school leaflet, recently issued, should be largely distributed. Every Auxiliary has here an opportunity to extend its influence. The memorial notices in this number of the RECORD remind us that the early generation of friends of the Mission is passing on, and their places must be supplied by the generation that is now being prepared for usefulness in Sunday-schools and Young People's Societies. Let no Auxiliary neglect these nurseries of religious workers.

**The Record in  
War Time**

Now is the time for every Auxiliary to appoint a committee of one or more persons to canvass for the RECORD. If our little magazine has any value at all in ordinary times, its value is doubled in this time, when vital interest in France has been awakened in thousands of minds usually indifferent to the welfare of that country. Those who read the RECORD know that it not only gives, in the most compact form possible, news

of the McAll Mission in this time of its supreme opportunity, but a true reflection of the mind of France, the spirit of the French people in this period of storm and stress, such as is presented in equally limited space by no other periodical. And to think of the information that might be added, were it possible to increase the number of pages by eight, or even by four! Why not double our subscription list and increase the importance of our magazine as a medium for knowing the real attitude of France under her "baptism of fire"?

**Pittsburgh** Among the Auxiliaries earliest to hear the call from our President, Mrs. Parkhurst, and her Relief Fund Committee was Pittsburgh. This Auxiliary has placed in the hands of all its members, for use in soliciting relief funds, a letter so admirably conceived and so cogently worded that it may well be taken as a model by such Auxiliaries as are still in doubt as to the best form of appeal. A useful suggestion embodied in the call to the first regular meeting of the year was that each manager should bring a list of names to whom she would wish to send this letter, these lists to be handed to a "clearing house" committee to be sifted so that no person should receive more than one appeal. A copy of the letter may probably be procured by addressing the President, Mrs. C. B. Aylesworth, 301 Iroquois Apartments, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Worcester** War conditions and what they mean to McAll workers in Paris, and how the leaders are bravely facing the crisis in France, were graphically described in letters direct from the front, read at the November meeting of the McAll Auxiliary at the home of Mrs. William Woodward.

Mrs. Samuel Allen Harlow, President, read, among other extracts, the following from a letter from Director Guex:

"Though the Paris Board is practicing every retrenchment, it should be remembered that for a long time to come America will be the only source of income for the Mission." Now is the time for McAll Auxiliaries of America to assume in all seriousness some part of that debt of this country to France which has been running for nearly a century and a

half. It was voted to send \$25 for relief work and another \$25 for general work. The Treasurer's report, read by Mrs. R. G. Robinson, showed a balance in the treasury after these contributions are made. Further offerings for relief will be received in December. The war is beginning to come home to those in America who have friends in the Foreign Mission field. Half the members of the family of the President of this Auxiliary are in Turkey.

Relief work is thoroughly organized.  
**Boston** Every denominational paper — Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, Unitarian and Christian Endeavor—has published our appeal, and Mr. Arthur Perry secured the publication of a notice in all the daily papers, which gave the notice the fine headlines and a good position.

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#### IN MEMORIAM

Sadly numerous are the tributes to the memory of faithful officers who have been called to higher service. Now that our Association has rounded out a generation of existence, it must no doubt be increasingly the case that we shall be called to mourn those who have been our leaders and our inspiration from the first. But their inspiration is not lost though we be left without their leadership. They rest from their earthly labors, not, we are sure, because God has nothing more that they can do for Him, but because they have become ripened and perfected for higher service in a sphere where all their powers are released from the limitations of earth.

#### *Mrs. Francis Wayland*

On the afternoon of the 20th of November passed out of this world into life eternal one of the rarest natures that ever blessed this earth.

Martha Waite Read Wayland was born in New York the 10th of March, 1833. Her parents moved to New Haven when she was about two years old.

She was one of the pioneers in America of the McAll Mission work. Her interest in it dates back to 1877 or 1878, when Miss Elizabeth Beach, of sainted memory, with a heart full of enthusiasm, fresh from the work in Paris, came to New Haven with a letter of introduction to Mrs. Wayland. A meeting was planned. Mrs. Wayland was asked to preside. She refused. The next day she said that she felt that God had sent Miss Beach here and that she would preside. Hence the first McAll Circle was formed.

After the organization of the American McAll Association in 1883, the New Haven Circle naturally became an Auxiliary to the American McAll Association. From that time to the day of her death, by her wise counsel, her ready sympathy, her loyal, loving support, she was its inspiration and its life. For many years she was an honored Vice-President of the National Association and one of its most generous contributors.

Only a month ago, when some officers of the New Haven Auxiliary met at her house by appointment, to plan for an appeal to be sent out to raise a relief fund for immediate distribution among our people in France, with her noble countenance illumined with the wonderful spirituality that she always seemed to radiate, she said, as she bade them good-by: "This appeal must go through. We *must* help."

Her ready wit, her rare and wonderfully developed mentality, her deep spirituality made a visit to Mrs. Wayland seem like a threefold blessing, namely: the memory of a pleasant visit, the feeling of being charged with the energy of her own consecration, and of having received a benediction.

Her sympathies encircled the world. Whether it were feeding the hungry sparrows on her back veranda, or caring for the sick and the sad of her own city, or aiding the colored people of the South, or bringing the people of France back to a knowledge of the love of God, or sending Christianity to the pagan nations of the world, it was all God's work to her, and she did it, rendering to her Lord always such a joyous service.

"For all the saints, who from their labors rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.  
Alleluia."

#### *Miss Susanna Jackson*

On Friday, October 2d, Miss Susanna E. Jackson died in Fitchburg, Mass., at the home of her niece.

Long before there was a McAll Auxiliary in this country Miss Jackson had learned to know the McAll Mission through her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Beach, and from her first knowledge of it she was a contributor to it and a collector of funds for it. She formed the Andover Auxiliary, and was not only its President, but its life and soul until, in advanced years, she removed from Andover to live with a "daughter niece."

On her removal from Andover she still sent her contribution to the Mission through the Andover Auxiliary, adding materially to the amount sent by the town.

Her death was precisely what she would have asked. A slight illness, not enough to keep her in bed, then, on the evening of October 2d, slight discomfort and an early retirement, and when the morning came she was gone—peacefully in her sleep. "There is no one left now who knows the old Andover as she did," writes one of her friends, "and we are most glad that her little book of Reminiscences was published not many weeks before she left us."

By her prayers, her intelligent interest in all its work and her self-denying gifts she was a friend indeed to the Mission, and one whose place is not easily filled.

A. P.

*Miss Mary M. Fiske*

On August 31st the President of the Bath Auxiliary was called to her reward. Delicate health, requiring protracted absences from home, had long forbidden great activity in this work, but she had taken up her office as a precious legacy from her aunt, Miss Anna Tappan, the founder of the Auxiliary, who had seen the work in France, and her interest in it was never weakened by absence. A private letter from Miss Fiske, received by the editor nearly a year ago, after speaking of the loss by death of many members, adds: "Loyalty to and love for my aunt has been the one bond to hold our members together, and they have been really faithful unto death." Thus faithful, alas! was our lamented Miss Fiske. When in Paris last year she visited our work in the Central Building, and wrote with delight of the "bright, happy, intelligent-looking children" of the Ecole de Garde. Until the last, notwithstanding repeated and long absences, she kept up the contributions of the few still living members. Who will take her place? Will not some young relative of the six surviving contributors? Or will not some member of Miss Fiske's father's parish, out of loyalty to him and to her and belief in the Mission of France to humanity, seize this strategic hour for continuing and enlarging the work of the McAll Auxiliary in Bath?

*Mrs. Julia Sargeant Coffin*

The founder and first President of the McAll Auxiliary in Windsor Locks, Conn., has left us. For some time she has been in frail health, and an attack of pneumonia in the end of October proved fatal. She died on November 6th. A native of Windsor Locks and passing nearly all of her seventy-five years in that town, her lovely character made her widely influential. Her life was one of unselfish devotion to others. Her charities were innumerable and of wide extent, reaching out to every one who needed her sympathy or her aid. Not the McAll Auxiliary alone, but an important mission for Italians occupied her time and thought. With her the gift of wealth was a trust to be used for the benefit of others, and faithfully did she discharge that trust.

## RECEIPTS OF THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION FROM AUXILIARIES AND CHURCHES

OCTOBER 1—DECEMBER 6, 1914

<b>MAINE, \$12.00</b>		<b>PENNSYLVANIA, \$5,304.25</b>	
Bath friends . . . . .	\$12 00	Chester Auxiliary . . . . .	\$50 00
<b>VERMONT, \$10.00</b>		Philadelphia Auxiliary . . . . .	945 50
Bennington, First Congrega-		"    Balance of Legacy,	
tional Church Sunday School	\$10 00	Chas. M. Morton	2,500 00
<b>MASSACHUSETTS, \$1,233.31</b>		Pittsburgh Auxiliary Expansion	
Audover Circle . . . . .	\$26 25	Fund . . . . .	35 00
Boston Auxiliary . . . . .	875 00	Pittsburgh Auxiliary . . . . .	1,100 00
"    Rev. and Mrs. L. M. Pierce	5 00	"    Adelaide M. Smuller, Circle of	
Holyoke, Second Congregational		Memory . . . . .	11 00
Church . . . . .	112 06	Sewickley Auxiliary . . . . .	633 50
Lexington, "E. A. R." . . . . .	50 00	West Chester . . . . .	29 25
Pittsfield Auxiliary . . . . .	40 00	<b>DELAWARE, \$65.00</b>	
Springfield " . . . . .	75 00	Wilmington Auxiliary . . . . .	\$65 00
Worcester " . . . . .	50 00	<b>MARYLAND, \$789.10</b>	
<b>CONNECTICUT, \$1,138.70</b>		Baltimore Auxiliary . . . . .	\$789 10
Hartford Auxiliary . . . . .	\$255 00	<b>DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, \$156.75</b>	
Meriden " . . . . .	87 00	Washington Auxiliary . . . . .	\$156 75
New Britain " . . . . .	100 00	<b>OHIO, \$379.07</b>	
New Haven " . . . . .	500 00	Cleveland Auxiliary . . . . .	\$25 00
Norwich " . . . . .	196 70	Dayton " . . . . .	202 07
<b>NEW YORK, \$1,795.50</b>		Indianapolis " . . . . .	137 00
Chili Station . . . . .	\$4 00	Youngstown . . . . .	15 00
New York Auxiliary . . . . .	1,325 00	<b>MISSOURI, \$326.00</b>	
Rochester " . . . . .	300 00	St. Louis Auxiliary . . . . .	\$326 00
Syracuse " . . . . .	2 50	<b>ILLINOIS, \$1,466.85</b>	
Utica " . . . . .	100 00	Chicago Auxiliary . . . . .	\$1,275 00
Troy " . . . . .	39 00	"    First Presbyterian	
"    Expansion Fund . . . . .	25 00	Church, Oak Park . .	42 75
<b>NEW JERSEY, \$953.75</b>		"    Oak Park . . . . .	10 00
Belvidere Auxiliary . . . . .	\$43 00	Lake Forest . . . . .	139 10
Englewood " . . . . .	125 00	<b>MICHIGAN, \$411.00</b>	
Morristown " . . . . .	256 25	Battle Creek . . . . .	\$25 00
Montclair " . . . . .	130 00	Detroit Auxiliary . . . . .	225 00
Elizabeth " . . . . .	100 00	<b>MINNESOTA, \$1,171.85</b>	
"    Expansion		Minneapolis Auxiliary . . . . .	\$839 85
Fund . . . . .	10 00	St. Paul " . . . . .	332 00
Newark " . . . . .	75 00	<b>CALIFORNIA, \$5.00</b>	
Orange " . . . . .	176 50	Los Angeles . . . . .	\$5 00
Princeton " . . . . .	5 00		
Trenton " . . . . .	33 00		

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